

THE
Wood-mans
BEAR.

A Poeme.

By Io. Syluester.

Semel in saeculum omnes.

LONDON,
Printed for Thomas Iones
and Laurence Chapman.
1620.



To the VVorshipfull, his
most approued Friend, M^r.

Robert Nicolson.

SI R, the kind welcome that you alwaies daigne
To the faire Muses, and their favorites;
And chiefly me, the meaneſt of their traine,
(Too meane to meddle with their ſacred rites):

My willing heart with thankfull hand inuiſes,
To offer you my buſie-idle paine,
Il-ſhapen ſhaddowes of my yong delights,
Till better fruits my better Fates ordaine.

Yet (pray you) priuate let this Gigge be kept;
Unworthy obiect for iudicious eyes;
Which but for you, eternally had ſlept,
And, but to you, from henceforth euer dies:
But lacke of better, forſt me for a ſhift,
To bring you now this old new New-yeeres gift.

Semper Arcto-phylos





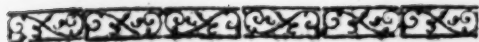
To his diuine *Arctoa*, her deuout
Arcto-phylos.

BEcause I count a promise in (my Deere)
Especially unto a speciall friend,
This promis'd pledge to your sweet selfe I send:
A gloomie glasse of your perfections cleere:

A portraiture resembling nothing neere
Your heauenly features, that in worth extend
Beyond the reach of my poore rymes commend,
As in this plot I make too plaine appears:

Yet since for you amid my dumps I drew it,
And since your selfe haue since desir'd to see it;
With mild assekt vouchsafe (bright-star) to view it.
To doome whereof, in your discretion be it:
But deeme withall, that in this bitter story
I graue my griefes, and not your beauties glory.

Vincenti gloria Victi:



The Wood-mans Bear.

I.

SEuentynine skore yēeres and seuen
Were expired from the birth
Of a Babe, begot by Heauen,
To bring peace vnto the Earth,
Peace that passeth all esteeming,
Sinne-bound soules from Hell redeeming.

Ver. 2.

Phæbus in his yeerely race
(Hauing past the *Rams* and *Sciers*)
Now began to post apace,
Through the *Twinnies* faire houses cleere,
Prancking in perfumed robes,
All these goodly nether Globes.

Anyra. 3.

And *Anyra* richly dight
In an azure mantle faire,
Frem'd about with siluer bright,
Pearle-deawys dropping through the aire,
Hung the gate with golden tissues,
Where *Hesperions* Chariot issues.

At

The Wood-mans Bear.

4.

At which sight (that all reioyoes)
All the cunning Forest Quyer,
Tuning loud their little voyces,
Warbled who should warble higher:
Striuing all to beare the Bell
(All in vaine) from *Phylomel*.

5.

When my ioyleffe senses dulled
With the busie toyle of Cities,
Me from pensiue fancies pulled,
To goe heare their beauenly ditties:
To goe heare, and see, and sent,
Sounds, sights, sauiours excellent.

6.

Wending then through Lawns and Thickets,
Where the fearefull Deere do brouze,
Where the wanton Fawnes and Prickets,
Crop the top of springing boughes:
Where the Stag, and light-foot Hinde
Skud, and skip, and turne, and winde.

While

The Wood-mans Bear.

7.

While I led my wandring feet,
Through a silent shady Groue,
Paused thicke with Primrose sweete,
As mine eyes about did roue,
 Neere a spring I chanc't to spie,
 Where a wretched man did lie.

8.

Like a *Wood-man* was his weede,
Groueling on the grasse he lay,
Mourning so as doth exceed
All that euer I can say:
 Beasts to bellow, birds to sing,
 Ceast, to see so strange a thing!

9.

Wringing hands, and weeping eyes,
Heavy sighes, and hollow grones,
Wailing words, and wofull cries
Were the witnesse of his moanes:
 Moanes, that might with bitter passion,
 Mooue a flintie hearts compassion.

Faine

The Wood-mans Bear.

10.

Faine would I the cause haue kend,
That could cause him so complaine;
But I feard him to offend
With repeating of his paine;
Therefore I expected rather
From himselfe the same to gather.

11.

Sitting then in shelter shade,
To obserue and marke his mone,
Suddenly I saw a *Ladie*
Hasting to him all alone,
Clad in Maiden-white and greener
Whom I indg'd the Forrest Queene.

12.

Who the eager game pursuing,
Lost her Ladies in the chase,
Till she heard the wretches ruing,
Vnto whom she hied apase;
Moouing him with mild intreat.
To vnfold his grieve so great.

When

The Wood-mans Bear.

13.

When the Queene of Continence,
With the musicke of her words,
Had by sacred influence
Charm'd the edge of sorrows swords:
Swords that deeper wound haue made,
Then the keene *Toledo* blade.

14.

Faine he would, and yet he fainted
To vnfold his fauall griefe:
Passions in his face depainted,
Striuing whether should be chiefe:
Thus at last, though loth and sorry,
Sigh'd he out his mournfull story.

15.

Madam (quoth he) (yet he knew not
What she was), that you may see,
That I cursed causelesse rue not,
Lend a while your care to me,
And you shall perceiue the source,
Whence my cares haue had their course.
Whence

The Wood-mans Bear.

16.

Whence my cares and sad incumbers
Haue arisen and proceeded :
Whose account of countlesse numbers
Hath the *Oceans* sand exceeded ;
Whose extreme tormenting smart,
Passeth all conceit of heart.

17.

Thrice-seuen summers I had seene
Deckt in *Floraes* rich aray ;
And as many winters keene,
Wrapt in futes of siluer gray :
Yet the *Crisian* Queenes blind Boy
Crudged at my grieffelesse ioy.

18.

But when on my maiden chin
Mother *Nature* gan ingender
Smooth, soft, golden doune, and thin
Blades of beuer, silke-like slender,
Then he finding fuell fit,
Sought for coales to kindle it.

Coales

The Wood-mans Bear.

19.

Coales he found, but found no fier,
For th'East *Frisian* icie skie
Made the sparkes of loues desier
Sudden borne, as soone to die:
Thus so long as there I bid
All was vaine that *Venus* did.

20.

Seeing then that nought might boot,
Shée (consulting with her bastard)
Bid the busie wanton shoot!
But alas he durst not dastard,
In that quarter well he wist
Armes to meet with, me he mist.

21.

Therefore wearie of his toile,
Hopelesse still of better hap,
In that so unhappie soile,
Where few *Brutes* he could entrap:
He forsooke the frozen *Emms*,
Soaring towards siluer *Thames*.

On

The Wood-mans Bear.

22.

On whose lillie-paued bancks,
Where faire water nymphes resorted
Plai'd he many wanton prauks,
While the silly damzels sported,
Wounding with his cruell darts,
Their vnwarie tender hearts.

23.

Chiefly in my Mother-Towne,
Where the Paragon of honor,
Vertues praise, and beauties crowne,
With sweet Ladies tending on her,
Kept her Court in Pallace royall,
Guarded by attendants loyall.

24.

There the *Paphian* Prince (perceiuing
Lords and Ladies, young and old,
Apt (through ease) for Loues deceiuing),
Sends about his shafts of gold,
Striking all saue her he dares not,
Dians selfe, the rest he spares not.

Hawing

The Wood-mans Bear.

25.

Having triumpht there a season
Ouer all degrees and sexes,
Planting loue, supplanting reason,
Where his darts dire venome vexes :
Suddenly he crost the flood,
To the famous Seat of *Lud*.

26.

Finding there sufficient fuell,
To maintaine his wanton fiers,
By and by begins he cruell,
To inflame both Sonnes and Siers,
Maid and Mistris, Man and Master,
Dam and Daughter, light or chaster.

27.

Thus he tortures, voide of pitie,
Rich and poore, and fond and wise,
Through the streetes of all the Citie:
Causing by his cruelties,
Sighing-singing, freezing-frying,
Laughing-weeping, liuing-dying.

B

Fates

The Wood-mans Bear.

28.

Fates by this time had contriued
Causes that me thither drew,
Which ere euer I arrived,
This detested Tyrant knew :
Wyling waiting time and place,
To reuenge his old disgrace.

29.

Oftentimes he did attempt
Euen in streetes of second *Troy*,
To haue punished my contempt,
By bereauing freedoms ioy ;
But vnable there to match me,
Else-where yet he thought to catch-me.

30.

I was wont (for my disport)
Often in the Summer season,
To a Village to resort,
Favou. for the rathe ripe Peason,
Where I eneat a *Plumb*-tree shade,
Many pleasant walks I made.

TIM

The Wood-mans Bear.

31.

Till a grasse-borne-krieket mounted,
On that goodly Trees faire top,
Made his fore-fruit(rare accounted)
Ouer-soone to fall and drop :
Loading euery branch and bow
With her brood of krickets now.

32.

Hether while I vs'd to haunt,
Cupid seeking change of harbor,
Leauing stately *Troy-nouant*,
Lighted vnder this fresh Arbor,
Neere the hower when *Titan* wounds vs,
Hides our shaddowes wholly vnder-vs.

33.

When the Dwarfing did perceiue me,
Me *Lones* most rebellious skorne,
By some cautel to deceiue me,
Skipt he soone into a corner:
Where lest I should spie the Elfe,
In a *Bear* he hid himselfe.

B 2

Many

The Wood-mans Bear.

34.

Many Beasts, and Birds beside,
Adorned with the pride of nature;
Faire of fether, rich of hide,
Trim of forme, and tall of stature,
Vs'd this Orchard to frequent,
Till the Summers heat was spent.

35.

But the *Bear* was my betrayer;
Nay, she was my liues defender:
But she was my freedomes slayer;
Nay, she was my thraldomes ender:
But she fild my soule with sadnesse;
Nay, she turn'd my grieffe to gladnesse.

36.

Blessed *Bear* that beares the bell
From the fairest of her kind;
Such a *Bear* as doth excell
Those to either *Pole* assignd:
Such a *Bear*, as 'twould not grieue me,
To be Bearward made, belecue me.

The Wood-mans Bear.

37.

In a *Croft* where *Musickes* King
(Making mends for *Daphnes* wrong)
Made out of the ground to spring
Trees transform'd to *Daphnes* young :
In the *Croft* so faire and pleasant,
Harbor of the Prince-dish Pheasant.

38.

Southward was this white *Bear* bred,
Yet not skorcht with *Affrick* heate :
For her Dam had dipt her head
In the Chrystall waters neare
Of a Spring cald *Hamberwell*,
Which can Sun-burnt spots expell :

39.

And besides, while young she was,
She was carried from that coast,
To be taught such practise, as
Makes such beasts beloued most.
Beast am I to call her beast :
Yet indeed a *Bear's* a beast.

The Wood-mans Bear.

40.

Bear in name, but not in nature,
Was this much admired creature,
Percelesse piece of perfect stature,
Full of all desired feature :

Feature such, as all too faint,
My dull pen presumes to paint.

41.

Louely Lilly-white she was,
Straight proportion'd, stately-paced,
Coy, or kind (as came to passe)
Curteous-spoken, comely graced :

Graces seem'd of graces lauish,
Eyes that gaz'd on her to ravish.

42.

Locks like fireames of licquid Amber,
Smooth downe dangling seem'd to spred,
Hangings fit for Beauties chamber :
Curtins fit for Beauties bed :

Of which slender golden sleave,
Loue his wanton nets did weave.

Forehead

The Wood-mans Bear.

43.

Fore-head faire as summers face,
Built vpon two *Ebene* Arkes;
Vnder which in equall space
Stood two bright resplendant sparks:
Sparkes excelling in their Anne,
Fairest beames of *Erinye*.

44.

From those Arkes, betweene these eyes,
(Eyes that arme Loues Archers tillar)
Euen descending did arise,
Like a pale *Pyramid* pillar,
That faire dubble-doored port,
Where sweet *Zephyr* loues to sport.

45.

On each side whereof extended
Fields, wherein did euer grow
Roses, Lillies, Violets blended,
Steept in streames of sanguine snow:
Red-white hils, and white-red plaines
Azure vales, and azure vaines.

B 4

Vaines

The Wood-mans Bear.

46.

Vaines, whose saphir seas do slide
(Branch-wise winding in and out)
With a gentle flowing tide
All that *Little World* about;
Vp and downe, aloft and vnder,
To fill all this world with wonder,

47.

With her mouth I meddle not,
Nor with *Ecchoes* dainty mazes,
Lest these hearing any iot
Mis reported of her prayes,
That in forming it incense
To reprove my proud offence.

48.

But fond he that ouerskipps
(Fearing fancies Had-I-wist)
Those smooth smiling louely lips,
Which each other alwaies kist.
Sweetly swelling round like cherries,
Fragrant as our garden-berries.

Lippes

The Wood-mans Bear.

49.

Lippes like leaues of Damask Rose,
Ioynd iust in equall measure,
Which in their sweete folds inclose
Plenteous store of pretious treasure:
Treasures more then may be told,
Balme, and Pearles, and purest gold.

50.

Balme her breth, for so it smelt;
Pearles, those pales about the Parke,
Where that golden Image dwelt,
Her pure tongue that most I marke:
Such a tongue, as with my tung
Neuer can enough be sung.

51.

Now remaines of all this *Ile*
Onely that white *Iuorie* Ball,
Dimpled with a chearefull smile,
Which the *Cape of Loue* I call.
I den was this *Iland* (*Madam*)
While I gaz'd, mine eye was *Adam*.

Next

The Wood-mans Bear.

52.

Next her Swan-like necke I saw,
Then those spotlesse snowie mountaines,
Which when Lones warme Sunne shall thaw,
Shall resolve in *Nectar* fountaines :
Twixt which mountaines lies a valley,
Like *Joves* heavenly milken alley.

53.

What my Song should further say,
Art envying my delight,
(As the night conceales the day)
Shrowdes in shaddowes from my sight :
Art that addes so much to others,
Here a world of beauties smothers.

54.

Yet not so, but that I saw,
As the Sunne shines through the rack,
Smalling downe by measures law,
Her straight comely shapen backe :
Which though well it liked mee,
Left of all I long'd to see.

But

The Wood-mans Bear.

55.

But her slender virgin Wasse
Made me beare her girdle spight,
Which the same by day imbraste,
Though it were cast off at night;
That I wisht, I dare not say,
To be girdle night and day.

56.

Left those hands that here I kisse,
As offended therewithall,
Rise to chastise mine amisse,
Though their rage be rare and small;
Yet God shield her praises finger,
Should offend her little finger.

57.

Yet I feare in much I shall,
For to say her hands are white,
Slicke and slender, fingers small,
Straight and long; her knockles dight
With curled Roses, and her nailes
With pearle-muscles shining skales.

These

The Wood-mans Bear.

58.

These are praises great, I grant;
But full often heard I before,
Many may like honours want,
Such as these haue many more:
Hers are such, as such are none,
Saue that hers are such alone?

59.

For, if she had liued, when
Proud *Arachne* was aliue,
Pallas had not needed then
To come downe with her to striue:
Her faire fingers, finely fast
Had *Arachnes* cunning past.

60.

But when to the musicke choice
Of those nimble toynts she marries
Th' *Eccho* of her Angel-voice,
Then the praise and prize she carries
Both from *Orpheus* and *Amphion*,
Shaming *Lynus* and *Arion*.

Here

The Wood-mans Bear.

61.

Here before her nimble feet
Fall we flat (mine humble muse)
To endeaour (as is meet)
All our errors to excuse :
For these are the beautious bases
That support this frame of graces.

62.

Now, like as a Princely building,
Rare for Modell, rich for matter,
Beautified without with guilding,
Fond beholders eyes to flatter,
Inwardly containeth most
Both of cunning and of cost.

63.

So this frame, in framing which
Nature her owne selfe excelled,
Though the outward walles were rich,
Yet within the same there dwelled
Rarest beauties, richest treasures,
Chiefe delights, and choicest pleasures.

For

The Wood-mans Bear.

64.

For within this curious Pallace,
Mongst the *Muses* and the *Graces*,
Phoebe chaste, and charming *Pallas*
Kept their Courts in sundry places,
Lawes of vertue to enactize,
There proclaim'd in daily practize.

65.

Here the Foster waxing faint,
Looked on the louely Dame,
Sighing-saying, Gracious Saint,
Hecce-hence all my sorrowes came.
Lady, pardon, if my song
Hauc detain'd yee ouer-long.

66.

Not your song your sorrowes seeme
Longer then I would (quoth she)
Yet, as yet I cannot deeme
How your griefes with this agree :
For did this faire fight intrap yee,
This faire fight might make ye happie.
Happie

The Woodmans Bear.

67.

Happie (me vnhappy most)
(Then replide he) had I been,
Had my life or light been lost
Ere my sight that sight had scene ;
Then had I not liu'd to languish
In this case-lesse end-lesse anguish.

68.

But because you doubt (faire Dame)
How from such a heaven as this,
Full of euery beauties flame,
Full of bounty, full of blisse,
Full of each delightfull ioy,
Could descend the least away.

69.

If you daigne attend Ile tell,
(As my feeble tongue will let me)
All misfortune that befell,
Though the thought thereof doe fret me :
Madam, so your kindnes moues me,
That to shew you all behoues me:
Therefore.

The Wood-mans Bear.

70.

Therefore thinke vpon (I pray)
What, when first my tale begun,
Was forespoken to bewray
Shifts of *Cythereas* sonne,
How, for feare I should haue spide him
In a *Bear* the Vrchin hid him.

71.

Thence from, crafty *Cupid* shot
All the arrowes of his quier :
But my heart that yeelded not,
Made them all in sunder shiuer :
Till he full of shame and sorrow,
Better bow and shafts did borrow.

72.

Borrow did he of that *Bear*,
Armes more apt to work my wo,
Stringing with her golden haire
Her faire browes, he made his bow :
Whence for shafts he shot likewise,
Beames of her keene-peircing eies.

Of

The Wood-mans Bear.

73.

Of which Diamond-headed darts,
Beating hard my bosomes Center,
Whence resisting power departs,
Where but these, none else could enter:
Some abiding, some rebounded,
Wherewithall the *Bear* was wounded.

74.

Wounded was the gentle *Bear*,
With the weapons that she lent,
That she lent (alas) for feare,
Left the *Lone God* should her shent:
So we see, who lend their armes,
Oft procure their proper harmes.

75.

So did harmelesse she (alas)
That I euer must bemone,
None I must, for neuer was
Marble-hearted *Mirmdon*
But would none, and morne, and melt,
To haue seene the paine she felt.

C

Ts

The Wood-mans Bear.

76.

To haue scene her pitious plaining,
To haue heard her loud lamenting,
To haue thought on her complaining,
To imagine her tormenting:
Eyes would weep, and eares would wonder,
Hardest hart would break in sunder.

77.

So mine eyes, mine eares, and heart,
Fild with waters, wonders, woes,
Drowned, deafned, dead in part,
Wel-nigh all their vertues lose
Every sence and all my reason
Fled, and faild me for a season,

78.

Here when this he had rehearted,
Ere the full rest could follow;
So the fresh remembrance pierced,
That his voice waxt weake and hollow:
Bitter teares abundant dropping,
Drowned words their passage stopping.
Words

The Wood-mans Bear.

79.

Words were turn'd to sighes and sobbing;
Inward griefes did inlie grone:
Hopelesse heart with heauie throbbing,
Shew'd all signes of saddest mone.

Signes made mone, but voice was mum,
Small griefes speake, but great are dumb.

80.

Woe begun, and wondrous sorry
Was the *Goddesse* to behold him,
Through repeating of his storie
In to sad a fit to fold him:

Fearing further to prouoke him,
Left new faes of sorrow choke him.

81.

For as Sea-coales flame the faster,
When we cast cold water on them;
Or as Children vnder Master,
Morne the more, the more we mone them:
So the more she spake, her speeches
More increas'd his cries and skreeches.

C 2

Yee

The Wood-mans Bear.

82.

Yet she would not so forsake him,
Lest some sauage hungry beast
In this tragick trance should take him,
Of his flesh to make a feast :
Danger of which dire euent,
Thus her pitie did preuent.

83.

Loud her bugle Horne she blew,
Babbling *Ecco* voyce of vallies,
Aerie Elfe, exempt from view,
With the Forrest musick dallies :
Doubling so the curled winde,
That the first was hard to finde :

84.

Yet her nimble Nymphs inured
Often to the Fairies guile,
Could not be so soone allured
To ensue her subtle wile :
For where first they heard the blast,
Thitherward they trip it fast.

But

The Wood-mans Bear.

85.

But because these maids had follow'd
Egerly their game together ;
They when first their Lady hollow'd,
Could not by and by be with her :
For before she found the Foster,
All her traine (I told ye) lost her.

86.

In came these bright beauties than,
Where as they their Lady found
Standing by this wretched man,
That lay there vpon the ground :
With which wofull sight amazed,
Each on him with wonder gazed.

85.

To whom their Goddesse did relate
All before that he had told her,
All his miserable state :
Who did all the while behold her
With a heauy halfe shut eye
As a man at point to die.

The Wood-mans Bear.

88.

At which the Nymphes with pitie moued,
Somewhat to assuage his woe
For the *Beares* sake whom he loued,
And that him had loued so,
Bad him of their helpe assure him,
For they could the Art to cure him.

89.

For in a Grove thereby, there grew
An hearbe which could loues power expell:
Which (but they) none euer knew,
As how it prospered neere a well,
Where *Diana* vsed to bathe her,
When the scorching heate did scath her.

90.

Which the *Silvans* of those Groves
Held in very high account:
For therewith they cur'd their loues.
It was call'd *Dianas* Fount,
And that Hearb, the pride of Summer,
Tooke that speciall vertue from her.

And

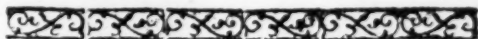
The Wood-mans Bear.

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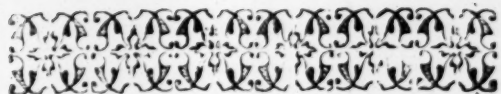
And the swiftest of the traine,
Away to fetch the same was sent,
Which her nimble ioynts did straine,
And return'd incontinent,
And the simple with her brought,
By which the cure was strangely wrought.

92.

Which vnto the sence applied
As the iuyce thereof he tasted,
He might feele euen in that tide
How his old remembrance wasted
By the medicine thus reuealed,
Was the wofull Wood-man healed.







Epithalamion.

O You that on the double mountaine dwell,
And daily drink of the *Castalian* Well;
If any Muse among your sacred number,
Haue power to waken from a dying slumber;
A dull conceit, drown'd in a gulph of griefe,
In haplesse ruine, hopelesse of reliefe:
Vouchsafe (sweet sisters) to assist me so,
That for a time I may forget my woe,
Or (at the least) my sad thoughts so beguile,
That sighes may sing, & teares themselues may
While I in honor of a happy choice, (smile;
To chearefull Layes tune my lamenting voice;
Making the mountaines and the vallies ring,
And all the young-men and the maidens sing,
All earthly ioyes, and all heauens blisse betide
Our ioyfull Bridegroome, and his gentle Bride.

(sorrow,
The peace complaint, & pack thee hence proud
I must goe bid my merry Greeks *good morrow*:
Good morrow Gallants: thus begins our game:
What? fast asleepe? he sluggards, he for shame,

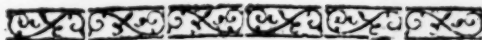
For

Epithalamion.

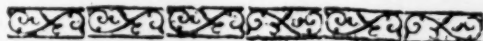
For shame shake off this humor from your eies,
You haue ouerslept: tis more then time to rise.

Behold, already in the ruddy East
Bright *Ericyna* with the beaming crest,
Calles vp *Aurora*, and she rose-like blushing,
Fro aged *Tythons* cold atmes, quickly rushing,
Opens the wide gates of the welcome day,
And with a becke summons the Sunne away,
Who quickly mounting on his glistering chaire,
Courseth his nimble Coursers through the aire,
With swifter pace then when he did pursue
The Laurel changed Nymph that fro him flew:
Fearing perhaps (as well he might) to misse
A rarer object, then those loues of his.
Such, as at sight (but for the kind respect
Of loyall friendship, to a deare elect
Child of the Muses) had with hotter fier
Inflam'd the wanton *Delphian* Gods desier,
Altars adorn'd with blisse-presaging lights
In saffron roabes, and all his solemne rites
Thrice-sacred *Hymen* shall with smiling cheare
Vnite in one, two Turtles louing deare: (hands,
And chaine with holy charmes their willing
Whose harts are linckt in loues eternall bands.

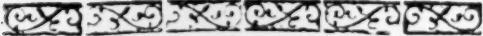
Milde



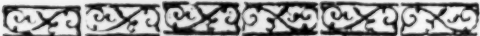
Milde verimes mirror, Beauties monument,
A dorned with heauens praise, and with earths pers-
Reccime (I pray you) with a brow unbent, (Et-on:
This petty pledge of my poore pure affection.
If ad I the Indians golden heapes and hoordes,
A richer present would I then present you.
Now such poore fruites as my bare feild affoordes
In stead of those, here haue I rudely sent you :
Count not the gifts worth, but the giuers will :
Of mighty Princes haue accepted small things ;
Like as the aire all empty parts doth fill,
So perfect friendship doth supply for all things.
O be it euer so : so neuer smart
Nor teene shall trouble the Soon calm in hart.

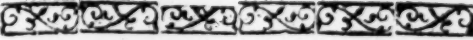


Mind



Mind first your Maker in your daies of youth :
Aske grace of him to gouerne well your waies :
Reuerence your Husband with vnspotted truth :
Take heede of pride the poison of our daies :
Hear not with those that are of light report :
Avoid the vile charmes of unchast temptation.
Nouer lend looke to the lasciuious sort :
I mpeach not any's honest reputation :
Comfort the poore, but not beyond your power :
Ouer your household haue a needfull care :
Lay hold on Times locke, loose not any hower :
Spend, but in season : and in season spare :
O spring, if any heauen vouchsafe to send you,
Nurture them godly ; and good end attend you.






So shall your life in blessings still abound,
So from all harmes th' almightie hand shall shend you,
So with cleare honour shall your head be crown'd,
So for your virtue shall the wise commend you,
So shall you shun vile flanders blasting voice,
So shall you long enjoy your louing Pheare,
So shall you both be blessed in your choice,
So to each other be you ever deare:

O! be it ever so in euery part,

That naught may trouble the Soon calm in hart.



FINIS



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